THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

paper

VOL. XXIX.

CAPTURED. PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

7

JOSEPH W. MILLER, M. D. Physician and Surgeon, Office and residence at 338 >. Main St. Butle

Dr. N. M. HOOVER, 187 E. Wayne St., office hours, 10 to 12 M. and to 3 P. M. L. M. REINSEL, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

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L. BLACK. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON New Troutman Building, Butler, Pa-

J. E. MANN. M. I E. N. LEAKE, M. D. Specialties: Specialties: Gynæcology and Sur-gery. Ear. Nose and Throat. DRS. LEAKE & MANN,

Butler, Pa. G. M. ZIMMERMAN.

FRYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office at No. 45, S. Main street, over Frank Co's Drug Store. Butler, Pa.

SAMUEL M. BIPPUS. Physician and Surgeon.

No. 22 East Jefferson St., Butler, Pa. V. MCALPINE.

Dentist.

is now permanently located at 120 South Ma Street Butler, Pa., in rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Waldron

J. J. DONALDSON, Dentist. Butler, Penn'a. Artificial Teeth inserted on the la proved plan. Gold Filling a specialty. over Schauf's Clothing Store.

DR. S. A. JOHNSTON. Il work pertaining to the profession execut nethe neatest manner. Secutives -- Gold Fillings, and Painless Ex-tion of Teeth. Vitalized Air administered. e on Jefferson Street, one door East of Lowry House, Up Stairs. open daily, except Wednesdays and s. Communications by mail received N. B.- The only Dentist in Butler using the ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR, OFFICE NEAR DIAMOND, BUTLER, PA. A. B. C. MCFARLAND. H. Q. WALKER, J. M. PAINTER,

A. T. SCOTT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Once upon a time a young man named Cobb met a beautiful young lady named Webb, and it is related that he fell in love gains

as soon as he Spied-her. Our tale is told We've caught your eye Do you catch ou? Well; just follow along a little further. That "birds of a feather. flock together" in little droves by themselves is no more truly verified than at our store. Those who are good Judges of goods in our line, and who wish to get the best goods in the market for the money, cen gregate at our store daily. There is always room for one more; so don't be back-ward, but call in and see us.

I did not think of advertising this fall, but I met a man who asked me who I was. I told him

Heck, The Champion Clothier & Furnisher. And strange to say, he informed me that he had never heard of me. Well ! it is just such people we are after, and if this should catch their eye, we hope human curiosity will lead them to read it for it is one of the commonest traits of the race. It was curiosity that led Eve to taste the forbidden fruit; and her offspring have their curiosity excited every day as a hereditary temptation, from the small boy everlastingly peeping into boxes to the bired girl with her eye to the key hole. Eveybody wonders what is in it. Properly directed, this curiosity often leads to satisfactory results, and D. bired girl with the tele of the initial section of the section of full line of Notions-at remarkably low prices; no matter how low you have been offered goods we have them still lower and for quality we never take a back seat. It will be to your personal advantage to give us an early cali and get our prices, and you are sure to give us a large share of your pat-ronage hereafter.

Thanking our many friends for their very liberal patronsge. We remain, yours to please.

D. A. HECK, Champion Clothier, Furnisher and Hatter. 121 N. Main St. Butler, Pa.



WHEN MA MADE SUNDAY PIL I mind me of those Saturdays When life was young and fair, And tears and troubles vanished Like bubbles blown in air; I mind me of the little things That made t e days dance by On wings of butterflies and bees When ma made Sunday pie. No school, no books, no switches, No basket, bag and slate; No hurrying through my breakfast For fear I would be late; But snoozing in my attic, Till Sol was two hours high, Then creeping down the kitche Where ma made Sunday pie.

My: I can smell those apples A-stewing in the pot, A-blubbering and steaming, So sirupy and hot, With cinnamon and sugar, And butter piled up high; All on the clean pine rolling-board, Where ma made Sunday pie. I see the dough so flakey-A toss, a roll, a pat-

A topping it up this way, A-flopping it up this way, Then flopping it down that— Then siap! into the pie-tin It fits just like adie— And prinked around the edges-yum! That luscious Sunday pie! Oh dear! to be a youngster, And free again, once more— A-rolling on my stomach On that clean kitchen floor— On that clean antenen here Life's all a bunch of bothers And fame rides on a sigh, And glory is not "in it My mother's Sunday pie! -Belle Hunt, in N. Y. World.

THE INDIAN CROW.

A Reprobate Without One Reming Trait of Character.

His Chief Purpose Seems to Be to Fur-nish a Synonym for Wickedness and Cunning-Well Able to Take Care of Himself.

He wears the outward semblance of the common jackdaw, and his disposi-tion is somewhat similar; but the most abandoned jackdaw that ever flew is a model of probity and virtue by com-parison with the gray-headed reprobate we call a crow The English bird has defective ideas regarding ownership, and is admitted on all hands to be a noisy and undesirable neighbor; but his shortcomings and faults are as nothing in the eyes of him whose fate nothing in the eyes of him whose fate it has been to make acquaintance with the Indian crow. A kleptomaniac by birth, that crow makes theft his profession from the hour he leaves the untidy nest in the mango tree, wherein his parents reared him on stolen goods. From the hour he can use his wings he pursues a ca-reer of audacious wickedness which would shock a jackdaw into honesty. His character is blacker than his wing. He lives by peculation and larceny, purloining from man and beast allike. He revels in cannibalism, stealing the fledglings of other birds and tearing them limb from limb to devour while the blood runs warm. He has not a

the blood runs warm. He has not a friend in the world; every hand, every tooth and every beak is against him, and he glories in it; comporting him-self with a brazen sprightliness that the guileless robin would blush to see. In the boundless jungles he might dwell in peace and earn an honest livelihood, so he does not live there. He prefers a life of dissipation in town and rears his family in the trees lining the busy ba-zaar, conscious that the mild Hindu will not only leave him undisturbed, This does not discain to swindle the does not disdain to swindle the sweet and he does not disdain to sweet and he does not di

him than the growing fruit and grain; and he does not disdain to swindle the breakfast table, and the next is one of breaktast table, and the next is one of a party discussing a dead rat. Look at him as he perches there on the veranda railing His legs are bent, his wings are half open, and his body thrust forward in readmess to take the instant flight for which his uneasy con-science warns him always to be pre-naged. He carries his head on one side ared. He carries his head on one side and his beak agape; his wicked eye is restlessly rolling; he looks exactly what we know him to be-to wit, a bad, bold, evilly-disposed bird. He is on the railing for no good purpose; he never went anywhere yet on an honor-able errand, and he never will. He is waiting until your back is turned to theorem for the second enknife; no matter what, so long as it is something loose and portable, which you want, and he does not. He ourloins from sheer superfluity of aughtiness, for in nine cases out of en he leaves his booty on the most inaccessible part of the bungalow roof, after subjecting it to a cursory examin-ation, and in the tenth case he drops it down the well, pretending to so by accident. As soon as he has thus dis-posed of your property, he comes back to the veranda for the express purpose of hearing you soold your "boy" for losing an article he never touched. The black servant hates the crow with a deep and ing hate not unmixed with a deep and jing hate not unmixed with awe, for he regards him as the abiding place of an evil spirit. Cynical persons of broad views have been own to say that dishonest nokkurs come crows when they die, and certainly the bird's close intimacy with the minutia of Anglo-Indian house-keeping gives this theory plausibility. This, by the way I was about to re-Inis, by the way I was about to re-fer to the boy's practice of saddling his own misdoings upon the crow Any-thing bright or shining, like a silver spoon or a gold stud, has an irresistible attraction for the crow, and the boy knows it; indeed, what a native servant does not know is not worth learning. Hence, when such an article musterio Hence, when such an article mysteri-ously disappears, as things do disap-pear in the cast, the boy always "saw erow done come took it." A crow once took away four of my tablespoons in this fashion; but very kindly brought them back and laid them in a drawer of the table in the back veranda, when he discovered they were electrotypes of inferior manufacture. I mention this as the time it had taken to kill him, they enemy. The bird's cunning is so ex-traordinary that no ordinary trap de-ceives him, and the boy has recourse to all kinds of dodges to accomplish the desired end. Sometimes he makes a four etroug process or accomplish the four etrough the four etrough

crows ceased croaking, and consuited together for a moment; then one of the pair dropped into the veranda a few yards behind the dog and croaked at smoky cooknouse Inere the boy squats on the floor and holds him tight, while the bobachee fastens a cork upon while the bolache is seen a cork upon his nose with a bit of wire from a soda-water bottle, and thus adorned he is released, to wear a badge of shame for the rest of his days. Being caught by the superior craft of a man is the only thing a crow is ashamed of. But he does not live long if there happen to be his nose with a bit of wire from a soda-water bottle, and thus adorned he is released, to wear a badge of shame for the rest of his days. Being caught by the superior craft of a man is the only thing a crow is ashamed of. But he does not live long if there happen to be a "griffin" in the district; the new ara "griffin" in the district; the new arrival recognizes in the strange excres Jack turned upon his tormenter, and cence the distinctive mark of a new crow No. 2, who had been patiently cence the distinctive mark of a new awaiting this opportunity, swooped to natural history; and, fired with sci-down upon the bone and carried it off. If You never saw a dog wear a look of is an expensive mistake—for the crow. such abject humiliation as did Jack

BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1891.

is an expensive mistake—for the crow. But so admirably is the crow "Intel-ligence Department" organized, that when he recognized how he had been when he recognized how he had det fooled. When nature organized her great scheme of administration, she ap-pointed the crow to the sanitary de-partment, with the jackal, pariah, vulture and kite. These four are con-cientions and painstaking officials, ingence Department organized, that the most subtly designed trap soon fails to delude. The corked example, for instance, goes about, a melancholy warning against the allurements of paper cones, and tells every fellow he meets how he came by the decoration. scientious and painstaking officials, whose utility no one denies; but after all I have said about the crow, it Thenceforth, those instruments are doomed to failure and derision; you may spend a lifetime making paper cones and charging them with the choicest seems idle to add that he never does seems tale to and that he never does any work, or only when it happens to suit his private ends. So far his chief purpose has been to supply us with a synonym for wickedness and cunning, and our servants with a scapegoat; but dainties, and the crows will come and sit round, squarking sarcastic remarks. If you leave the snares long enough, the birds will calmly set to work and take out the bait from the apex and in he is scarcely worth preserving for these uses. Not that he stands in need of preservation or in any way owes his flourishing condition to prosafety; but no appeal to crow palate will induce them to fall in with your

The intelligence of an elderly crow is exasperatingly human. Point your gun at him and he seems to vanish into thin air; in reality he has dived behind the nearest cover like a flack of black. to ver like a flash of black Throczen him with the un-trow, and the crow only, will populate the nearest cover like a flash of black mounted barrels, and without stirring the world.-Chambers' Journal

a feather, he croaks back a jeering "squark." He regards a hand-thrown missile with utter contempt; waiting until it is fairly launched, he calculates Life. Life.

Its course with mathematical precision, steps aside to let it pass, and resumes his old perch, yawning. Crows are intensely clannish. If you are consumed with a morbid curiosity to ascertain how many reside within a radius of fire miterio.

his old perch, yawning. Crows are intensely clannish. If you are consumed with a morbid curiositic to ascertain how many reside within a radius of five miles round your bunga-low; or if you conceive a philanthropic wish to relieve your neighbors of their share of the crow population, it is very easy, once you have caught a member of the race. That, I admit, is difficult But, assuming that you have succeeded, all you need do is tie a red rag to his leg and let him go. In three minutes all the erows in the district have heard of the outrage, and the air over your compound is darkened by thousands of to condemn you; and the erows, flying just out of gunshot, hurl down unani-mous and deafening votes of censur-with all the power of their lungs. If you appear outside for a moment the uproar becomes positively bewildering. All you can do is to remain quiet in-doors and wait. Presently there is a lull; this denotes that a committee has been appointed to examine your view the sumote and the action the is now in a soldners' home in Wisconsin."-Chi-cago Post.

doors and wait. Presently there is a lull; this denotes that a committee has been appointed to examine your vic-tim, and that the business is in prog-ress on the top of a high tree. It is a crow supreme court of judicature, and only two methods of procedure are hypown bit-jif the rar can be needed.

known to it--if the rag can be pecked off the committee crows remove it; if it can't they lose their temper, swear that the rag-adorned crow has himself to blame for his misfortune, and kill him out of hand. This done, the meet-ing which has horased in waiting the barsed in waiting Fond but Bashful Youth-Julie, is

mine?

takes his place in front of the reptile, takes his place in front of the reptile,

[He nediately constrains her.]in Chicago Tribune.

> A Natural Delay. Mr. Eator-Waiter, can't you do omething to hurry up that lunch of

are the biggest liar in the city. He (pointing to the clock)-Well,

Bribery.

An Agreement of Opin

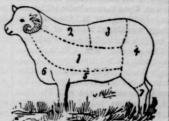
Theory and Practice.

rooms was a strong force of the royal

CLASSIFICATION OF WOOL. MISS WILLARD HONORED. How the Different Qualities in Each

Touching Tribute Paid by a Poem Dedi-cated to the Lady. At the W. C. T. U. convention in Tre-Short staple domestic wool is divided short staple domestic wool is divided into eight grades, namely, Picklock, which is the finest; prime, choice, super, head, seconds, abb and breech Worsted wool is classed downward from the blue neat, brown, breech, downright, seconds to abb. The dia-gram shows the manner in which the different qualities in each fleece are

divided. divided. The best wool is from (1) the shoul-ders and sides of the animal, that from the withers (2) is irregular and filled with burrs: from the loin (3) is shorter and coarser; still shorter and coarser on the hind quarters (4); the bally wool (3) is short worm and distant belly wool (5) is short, worn ad dirty;



that on the front of throat (6) has th same defects, and the wool from the head and shins is short, stiff and

, as follows: GOD SATE OUR QUEEN Mated to Frances & Willord, Queen of the White Ribbon Kingdom. No rank or title she. No royal pedigree. Our uncrowned Queen; And yet o'er every heart, With love's persuasive art She rules and reigns apart, Anointed Queen. silky in texture, the tapering end es-pecially having these qualities in high-est perfection. The first clip from a sheep not more than eight months of age is of the highest quality, and is called lamb's wool. If permitted to re-main uncett until the age of twelve or main uncut until the age of twelve or fourteen is reached, the staple becomes much longer and somewhat coarser, but retains the silkiness due to the thin tapering ends. All subsequent clips are classed as wether wool, and are coarser and stiffer, cutting the fiber causing it to thicken at the end.-Mer-

PUPA.

Raising Pork in Winter.

Jealous, of Course.

She was born with a gold spoon in her

tablespoon, too, I should judge .-- Som-

The Dear Old Soul.

"Well," she said, indignantly, "then

Knowledge Is Power

Doctor-You notice a marked increa in your appetite? Patient-Yes. Doctor-Sleep longer and more heavily

Doctor-Feel very fatigued after much

mouth.

Press

than usual?

exercise?

Patient-Yes.

Patient-Yes

erville Journal.

Bella-Estelle is such a lucky girl.

Nell-Yes, and it must have been a

soms about

When poisoned arrows fly, Faith's shield be lifted high By our good Queen. Trusting in God alone To heed each human moan Till foes are overthrown. God save our Queen. CLOVER SEED MOTH.

O God, who lovest best Hearts gentle, love posse Subject though Queen, Fearless to do and dare, Gentlest to be and bear, Fairest when all are fair,

7/1/11

lard, as follows

FRANCES E. WILLARD

Long may she live to know

All that it ove can bestow, Our peerless Queen. All that trust can inspire, Fanning God's aitar fire Till it burn high and higher In our dear Queen.

God keep her pure as snow, Growing as lilies grow, Our gracious Queen. Let angels camp around When danger signals sound Under God's wing be found Our loyal Queen.

and dedicated to President Wil

Observations upon the clover-seed caterpillar and the moth into which it develops have been in progress at the lowa experiment station during the past season, and the conclusions God love our Queen. Miss Willard said that when she reached are recorded in bulletin 14. The moths, which are about one-third of an inch a cross when hadn't money enough to pay her car fare Mrs. Purrington's purse was always at her disposal, and this tribute was doubly sweet. The following tele-gram was received and read from Mme the wings are spread, are dark brown or nearly black. with two small, curved, silvery lines along the hind border, with eight white, silky lines along the fore border of the fore Willard, President Willard's aged mother, in Evanston, Ill. "To the World's W C. T U.: Your message wings, which in common with the hind wings are delicately fringed as shown in the engraving. The under side of the wings are shining and silky and have a greenish tinge in certain lights. The moths were noticed flying from

"To the works in "To the works red gratefully received. "As one who stands upow the shore, And sees the lifeboat speed to save, And all too weak to take an oar, I send a cheer across the ware." "MARY T. H. WILLARD." Lady Somerset asked that this tele

gram might be given her to keep. THE CORK ELECTION.

The Result Declared Under Decidedig Peculiar Circumstances. The result of the polling in Cork for the vacancy in the parliamentary rep-resentation caused by the death of Mr. Parnell was declared as follows: CLOVER SEED MOTH, CATERPILLAR ANI

Alderman Flavin (nationalist) Mr. John Redm. nd (Paraelilte) Capt. Sarsfield (unionist) of May, and in the early part of June they were pairing freely. Au exami-nation of the clover blossoms about A singular spectacle met the view of those who accompanied the high sheriff to the front of the building where the the 25th of June showed that over one poll was to be declared in public Half poll was to be declared in public Haif a regiment of infantry were drawn up on the opposite side of the street with fixed bayonets, while near at hand stood a couple of ambulance wagons. Immediately in front of the assembly rooms was a strong force of the royal

Hew a Woman Made Novel Use of a Large Old Ice Boz. "A hotbed!" was the great cry in couldn't be thought of, we hauled out of the cellar a large old ice box, placed it under a chamber window, fastening a strong string to the lid, and the other end to the blind. A bushel of freah manure was placed in the box, with soft meadow soil on top. The seeds were planted and seemed to like their quarters as much as if they were in a real hotbed made by a carrenter. In

REFRIGERATOR HOTDED.

Woman Made Novel Use of

Z

NO.7

were planted and seemed to like t quarters as much as if they were i real hotbed made by a carpetter. three or four days most of them v up and fit to transplant before garden was ready. The lid could raised or lowered from the wina above. One night it came on to p I was awakened by the thunder, feared my poor seedings would feared my poor seedlings would be drowned. But it was only the work of

a moment to dash to the wi the lid, and make all snur and safe



REFRIGERATOR HOTBED

After the seedlings had been tran ferred to the beds, the box proved or venient for things for the windo garden. On some accounts it was b er than a real hotbed, for no tiresome stooping. I've learned that if one wants a tool or some con-venience for the Experiment Station. venience for the garden, and the money is not handy, by looking around one may find right under her nose some-thing that will serve the purpose very well.-Sister Gracious, in American

Garden. PRUNING IN WINTER

The Operation Will Not Injure Trees of the Hardy Rind.

the Hardy Kind. Trees of hardy kinds may be safely pruned in winter, if but a moderate amount is to be cut away. Heavy pruning always renders a tree tenderer and more liable to injury or check in growth, if followed by intense coid. But it rarely happens that such severe pruning is required. If the operator always has a distinct and definite ob-ject in view, he need not cut away a single shoot unless needed. A bearing tree may have too thick a head, and want a slight thinning, or a small tree may have too thick a head, and want a slight thinning, or a small crooked branch may be in the way, re-quiring only the clipping of a pocket-knife. There is a special advantage in doing the work now-all the branches and shape of the head may be easily seen while the leaves are off. When the owner of an orchard has to give the business to a hired hand, he may avoid all danger of having the work wrongly done by marking with a

may avoid an dame by marking with a piece of chalk the place where he wants the pocket-knife or light saw to do the cutting, directing the operator to fol-low the chalk mark. Very little cut-ting need thus be made, and no mutila-tion.

the rate of growth it appears that there are at least three broods yearly. Examinations of hay cut early in June showed that all the larve were killed by the heat and pressure resulting the there are at least three broods yearly. showed that all the larve were killed by the heat and pressure resulting from storing it. This fact suggests that the remedy for this insect is to cut and store the hay and all patches of clover at this time. (The larve live some time in *loss* bunches of cut clover). This will effectually prevent also found to be protective against the depredations of clover seed midge. **POULTRY PICKINGS.** Firesu water, renewed daily, is es-FRESH water, renewed daily, is es-ential to the health of chicks. Foul

straight. A further classification is into lamb's wool, Loggett and wether wool. Wool that has never been cut tapers regu-larly from base to end and is fine and

takes his place in front of the reptile, to engage his attention; the rest hop round, seizing every opportunity of giving the ever-moving tail a vicious dig. The scorpion is scaly and tough and surprisingly active, so it takes some time to disarm him; but his strokes grow fainter and fewer, and the crows' digs harder and more fre-quent. At last a well-aimed peek strikes home between the overlapping armor, and the tail is severed. It's all over; as the spur and its underlying sac of poison fall off, every beak closes "Henry," she said, "papa asked me last night if you smoked." "Yes," he replied, wondering. "Well," she continued, "I think it on some portion of the scorpion's anat-omy, and a tug of war ensues, "all against all;" it is torn to pieces and would be a good thing if you should offer him a cigar occasionally."-N. Y. swallowed on the spot. I saw, early one morning, a very curious contest between a number of Truth. crows and a bandicoot rat. The rat had obviously been out all night, and was making his way home along a shal-low open drain, when the crows caught cheerful he is—always bubbling over with spirits. He reminds me of the phrase, a sound mind in a sound body." low open drain, when the crows caught sight of him. He was a sorry speci-men of his kind, mangy and decrepit, so the crows "went for him." A ban-dicoot's teeth are long and sharp, and the birds were not inclined to come to close quarters in the open; they formed up in single file on either edge of the drain, and escorted the now hurrying rat till he reached his hole. Then they began operations; the instant the ban-dicoot's head disappeared they fell upon him pellmell, and drove their iron bills into every tender spot they could reach, while one of the flock held on to his tail, seemingly bent on dragging "Yes, I've always thought he was all sound."-N. Y. Press. Jawkins-I saw you tip the waiter. I

I have already mentioned the crow's

scorpion as an article of diet, even to

the depraved appetite of a crow? And yet his fondness for this ugly reptile

tremity of his tail. Stand still and

thought you believed in "not one penny for tribute." Hogg-That's the idea, exactly. I'd Editor his tail, seemingly bent on dragging the owner out. Whether the strain on his caudal appendage overcame him, or

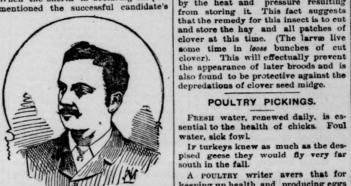
Assistant—Yes; but then 1 picke whether prompted by motives of ven-geance, I cannot say, but after a few seconds' struggle, the bandicoot backed out and snapped fiercely at his foes, who retreated a step or two and waited. The crow at his tail was the first to re-tire; and giving it a defiant waggle, to make sure it was free the rat made make sure it was free, the rat made another rush for his burrow. The very moment his head was out of sight, a

inferior manufacture. I mention this as an exceptional case. Both the khitmu-gar and mesalchee recollected seeing the crow carry off those spoons, but could not remember seeing them brough to remember seeing them me that it must have taken the bird some time to open the drawer and shut it again. Needless to say, the crow never goes to the trouble of restoring anything that is convertible into annas and nice in the baraar. But inasmuch as the hard-hearted But inasmuch as the hard-hearted European skeptic insists on holding his poor black servant responsible for the crow's misdeeds and docks his monthly wages in accordance with this princi-ple native ingenuity is ever on the rack to device means of circumventing the the time it had taken to kill him there to move. "Why?" to devise means of circumventing the the time it had taken to kill him, they

the strong paper cones, and smearing them inside with birdlime drops a mor-sel of juicy raw meat into each and throws the snares down on the rubbish heap behind the cookhouse where crows do mostly congregate. Down comes a crow to investigate. He turns comes a crow to investigate. He turns the turns with accept in when the veranda, when two crows alighted on the veranda railing, whene they set to work crocking to comes a crow to investigate. He turns over a cone thoughtfully and applies his eye to the interior. Meat, by all that's edible! In goes his beak and he is securely "bonnetel." Before he can claw off the encumbrance the wily native is upon him and he is borne struggling and squawking into the

Waiter-It's all ready, sir, except dressing the salad. Mr. Eator-H'm! One would think Irish constabulary, some mounted and others on foot. Between these two that salad was a woman, from the time yet its fondness for this ugy reptile a dozen crows standing silently in a circle on the road, you may be sure there is a scorpion in the middle, last ing out on all sides with that danger-ous curved spur which forms the ex-tremity of his tail. Stand still and the sub-tion of the negative state size and the sub-state state size and the sub-state state size and the sub-tion of the sub-state state size and the sub-tion of the sub-state state size and the sub-state size and the sub-state size and the sub-state size and the sub-state size and the sub-tion of the sub-state size and the sub-tion of the sub-state size and the sub-

forces was a vast concourse of people. When the sheriff in declaring the poll



JOHN REDMOND, THE DEFEATED PARNELL ITE LEADER.

ne there was a great outburst o ering mingled with groans. Th The cheering mingled Feed only at certain hours as inten as they can eat up clean. Do nor neglect to take the ailing fowl away from the rest of the flock, even if you do not know that she has a contagious disease. No chance should be taken on letting an epidemic get the start in the flock. new member, Mr Flavin, is a local butter merchant, who is highly es-teemed in the business world Mr. Flavin has long been a staunch nation-"How Mr. Gabble talks! and how alist, and in the past has materially contributed to the funds of the party.

"Go to Hallfax." start in the flock. IT is not always the finest looking The evil repute of Hallax implied in this adage came to it by inheritance from Halifax in Yorkshire, England hens that lay the best. You can gen-erally count on eggs from one whose comb is large and bright red and the egg bag large and hanging down. She is also musically inclined. Halifax law, as may be gathered from a letter of Lord Leicester quoted by Motley in his "History of the United Motley in his "History of the United States." was that criminals should be "condemned first and inquired upon afterward." a law which in that one particular at least resembled "Jedburg Justice." Halifax lay within the for-est of Hardwick, where the law was that if a felon was taken with 13½ pence worth of stolen goods he should be tried by four firth burgers from four of the precinct towns, and if condemned by them be hanged the next day After this proceeding had been carried out to the letter the case might be sent to a jury! Halifax is also credited with Fall pigs can be fattened in winter by giving them summer conditions about as well and cheaply as they can be fattened in summer. Double board the pen and fill in with sawdust or straw. Let the earth come up flush to a jury! Halifax is also credited with being the home of the guillotine, which the regent, Earl Morton, introduced into Scotland only to have his own head chopped off with it.

Authorities on Ages. Prof. Greatmind-Yes, sir, this earth s 100,000,000 years old, not a day less. Visitor-Wonderful! wonderful! Little Girl (entering)-Oh, papa, see my new doll. Visitor-Your child, 1 presume, professor. How old is she? Prof. Greatmind-Um-er-my dear,

Miss St. Cry was talking to old Lady Goldfoil about her heart affairs, and during the course of her conversation go ask your mother how old you are.-N. Y. Weekly. Didn't Miss Him. "Even your own son Harold, Mrs. Gold Mps. Jocelyn-Don't you miss your foil, was a quondam lover of mine." The old lady almost bounced out o husband very much, now that he is her chair, but laughed it off, and when she had gone to her room she spoke to her husband. away?

Mrs. Golightly-Oh, not at all. You see he left me plenty of money, and at breakfast I just stand a newspaper up in front of his plate and half the time forget that he really isn't there.-Puck. may be some excuse for young woman talking about their various sweethearts, but profanity is utterly unpardonable."-Detroit Free

He Is No Cæsar. Mrs. Gargoyle (as her husband enters at two a. m.)-George, I have a suspicion that you have been drinking. Gargoyle - M'dear, you should be likesh Cæsar's wife. "How was that?" "She was above suspicion, m'dear." Brooklyn Life.

Foreign Limitations. Miss Murray Hill-What were most impressed with during your travels abroad?

Doctor Hm! Very grave case. But the researches of science, sir, enable us to cope with your malady, and I think I can pull you through.—Harper's Hasar. Miss Beacon Street-With the fact that so few of the people I had met had ever been in Boston.-Puck.

FARM AND ORCHARD.

WHY some of the pears on the same tree, and even on the same branch, should be so large and well shaped while other specimens are so small and knotty, is a mystery. What-ever it is, it is the same principle that makes large and small cars of corn grow on the same hill, and even the same stalk, and some pigs in a litter more or less thrifty than others. A CONTROVERSY is agitating the A POULTRY writer avers that for A pour in which and producing eggs nothing equals "good sound grain." It is a habit more than hunger that makes fowls run between meals to the feedbox, or to those who feed them. Feed only at certain hours as much as

A CONTROVERSY is agitating cheese-making world, the bone of the cheese-making world, the bone of com-tention being whether it is advisable to allow a part of the cream to be taken from the milk when the per cent-age of butter-fat is so great that the rennet cannot "grasp" all of it. It might do to partly skim the milk in certain cases, were it not for the fact that ordinary human nature is not to be trusted.

A warren defines the "general pur-pose horse" that the farmer wants. They are horses that can plow two and a half acress a day and keep it up, and a half acres a day and keep it up, and the same pair, taken from the plow or harrow on a hot day, would answer to drive four or five miles for the doctor or machine repairer at the rate of a mile in six or seven minutes or even little faster without danger of loss.

the pen and fill in with sawdust or straw. Let the earth come up flush with the sills and then lay the flooring. Keep a thermometer inside and the temperature at sixty degrees. Wheat bran, mill feed, vegetables, cut clover and corn, the last few weeks, will do the rest. Fresh pork brings most in spring, and this excess usually is sull is excess usually is sull is clover the work occurs when the farmers have the most time to spare.

Her Own Fault.

"John, you've been eating cabbage." "I haven't been doing anything of the sort, my dear wife. I've been smoking one of those cigars you gave me. That's all."-Brooklyn Life.

Not Equal to It.

North Side Mother-Oscar, why can't you be a good boy? Wayward Four-Year-Old-Mamma, if Wayward Four-Year-Old-Mamma, if makes me so tired!-Chicago Tribu

A BASEBALL TERM



-Life Started on Architect's Figures. "Well, does your new house come up to your expectations?" 'Yes. It's a beauty. But I'm going

"I can't afford to live in it."-Puck. Surprising Liberality. "Is that eagle thoroughbred?"

"Yes." "How much do you want for him?" "Five dollars." "Why, do you sell a whole eagle for a half eagle?"-Harper's Bazar.

Business Caution. Hasiness Caution. Grocei--Did you charge Mr. Heyson with that pound of tea? Clerk-Yes, Pm sure I did. Grocer-Well, charge him over again;

you can't be too sure of a thing .- Life. She Pr ved That She Was. "And she said that I was no lady." "The idea And what did yon do?" "I just slapped her face and scratched her eyes almost out."-Boston News.

be ashamed to offer anything less than silver!-Leslie's Hlustrated Newspaper. For Example, This? assistant)-When last night you put a joke at Assistant-Yes; but then I picked

